WHAT TO SEE

. . . AT . . .

Plymouth

THE TOURIST'S GUIDE

WITH

Maps and Illustrations.

PRICE 10 CENTS.

Published by J. F. MURPHY.

THE CONTINENTAL PRESS CO.,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.
1897.

The Elms

(Former private residence of Jason W. Mixter.)

First Season of this New, Select and Attractive Family Hotel, "The Elms," Plymouth, Massachusetts.

BEAUTIFULLY located on Court street, the main street of the town; two minutes from R. R. station and sea shore, convenient to post office, churches, golf links, bathing beach and all places of interest and attraction. Electric cars pass every half hour; rooms elegantly furnished, large and airy; hot water heating; nine open fireplaces; chance for fire in every room; all appointments of the house are of the very best; perfect sanitary arrangements, two bath rooms, three toilet rooms, eight lavoratories; rooms frescoed throughout, and hard wood finish; excellent service; good refined family table. Will be opened June 1st. For photographs and information address

The Elms, Plymouth, Mass.

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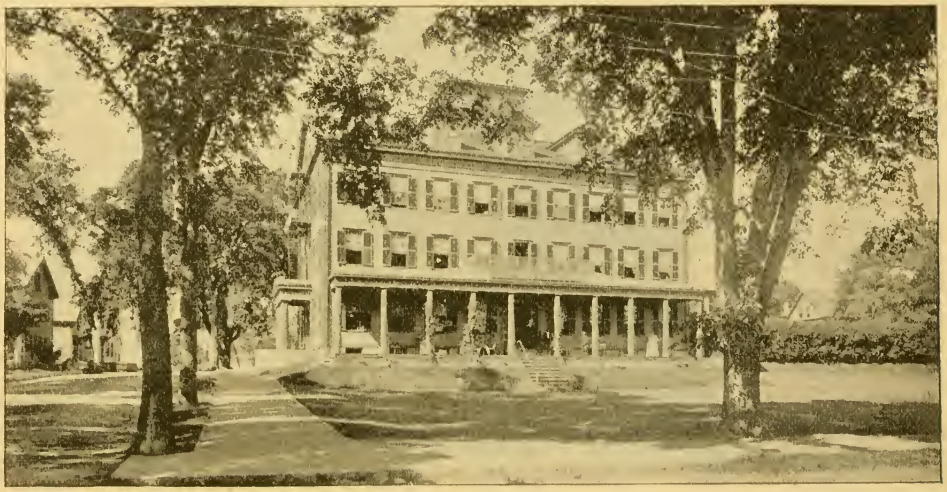

Samoset House, D. H. MAYNARD, PROPRIETOR. Plymouth, Mass.

First class in every respect. Three minutes' walk from R. R. station; in centre of all points of historic interest. All barges going from steamer to National Monument pass the house.

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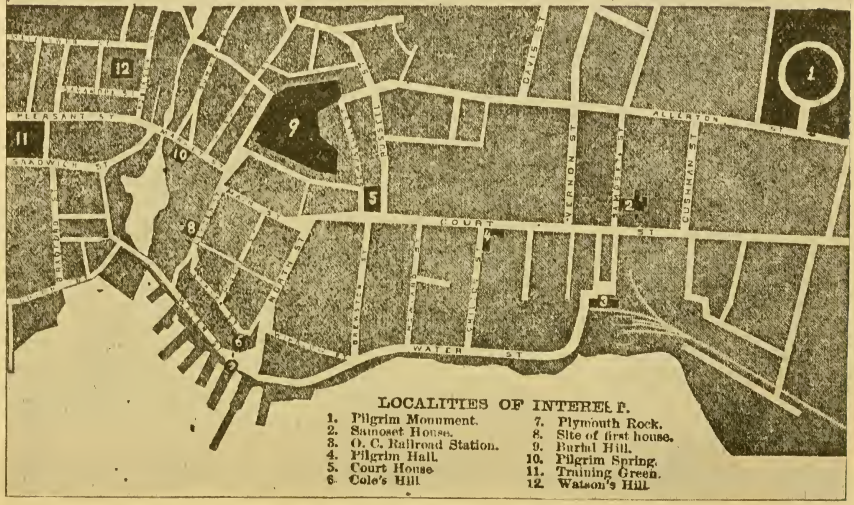
Principal Streets of Plymouth.



LOCALITIES OF INTEREST.

1. Pilgrim Monument.
2. Samoset House.
3. O. C. Railroad Station.
4. Pilgrim Hall.
5. Court House.
6. Cole's Hill.
7. Plymouth Rock.
8. Site of first house.
9. Burial Hill.
10. Pilgrim Spring.
11. Training Green.
12. Watson's Hill.

Descriptive and Historic Plymouth.

THIRTY-SEVEN miles from Boston lies the historic town of Plymouth, which viewed simply as the landing place of the Pilgrims, has an interest which attaches to no other place in America. But who ever supposes, and thousands have heretofore made the mistake, that this ancient town depends alone upon its historic connection for the element of attractiveness, stands in need of enlightenment. Indeed, no situation on the entire Massachusetts coast presents so many and so varied features which go to make up the ideal summering place. The beauties of its scenery, the unusual heathfulness of its air, the variety of its drives, and its unbounded resources for its sportsmen and pleasure seekers, have been more widely recognized with each coming season.

As the tourist nears his destination his attention is engaged with a view of Plymouth Harbor spread out before him, the same scene in all its essential particulars as that which greeted the Pilgrims more than two and a half centuries ago. Here can be seen Clark's Island, where the Pilgrims spent their first Sabbath, the headland of Saquish and the twin light-houses of Gurnet. Near the light-house stands a station of the United States Life Saving Service.

Pulpit Rock, Clark's Island.

But the iron horse partakes nothing of the traveler's sentimental feelings and the train runs swiftly on into the station which is the terminus of this branch of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad. The reader, then, having removed the stains of travel at one of the many hotels sallies out refreshed for sight seeing, and a few minutes' walk brings him to the first point of interest, a rough granite building on the left side of the street, whose Doric columns and portico gives it almost the look of a Greek temple.

PILGRIM HALL.

It is Pilgrim Hall, within whose walls the tourist can spend a profitable hour in inspecting the many relics of pilgrim and colonial days Before entering, however, let us look about a little. Upon the pediment of the porch will be noticed a finely executed allegorical group in demi-relief, representing the landing. In front of the hall, and to the left of the visitor's path, is seen, enclosed in an elliptical iron fence, a marble slab, bearing as an inscription the wording of the memorable "compact," made in the cabin of the Mayflower. The

hall itself is now entered. The building was erected in 1824, but in 1880 it was greatly improved in its internal arrangements through the generosity of Mr. Joseph Stickney of Baltimore, an inscription acknowledging whose liberality meets the visitor's eye as he enters the vestibule. To the right, as one enters, is the reception room, where visitors register their names and pay the usual small fee for admission to the main hall. In the reception room however, the tourist should not neglect to give a moment to the examination of the small picture of the landing, presented by Col. Shaw, as well as the portraits of Sir Walter Raleigh and Gov. Trumbull of Connecticut, with old engravings, etc., which hang upon the walls. The most important relic in the reception room, however, is a parchment commission from Oliver Cromwell, Lord Proctor of England, to Governor Edward Winslow, as one of the arbitrators between Great Britain and the United Provinces of Holland. This is particularly valuable from having a contemporaneous portrait of Cromwell, which is in the upper left-hand corner. The original signature was torn off by some unscrupulous visitor, in the time of free admission, but has been supplied by a finely executed fac-simile.

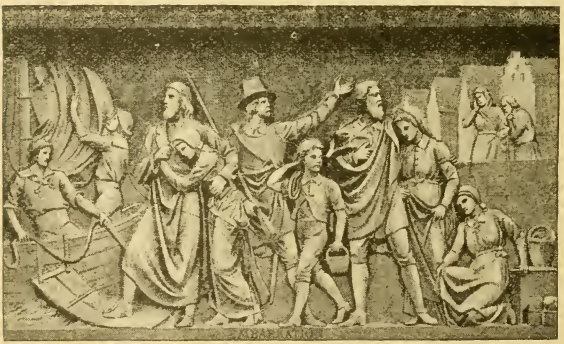
The main hall, which is next entered, is forty-six by thirty-nine feet in dimensions, and is lighted fully and pleasantly from the large roof skylight, there being no side windows.

Fronting the entrance, at the east end of the hall, hangs the large painting, thirteen by sixteen feet,

of the Landing, painted by Henry Sargent, an amateur artist of Boston, and by him presented to the Pilgrim Society in 1834. Its estimated value is $3,000. The massive frame was retouched and the canvas cleansed at the time of the general repairs upon the building in 1880. The two other most notable paintings are a fine copy of Weir's 'Embarkation,' (the original of which is in the Capitol at Washington), and Lucy's great painting of the 'Embarkation from Delft Haven, Holland.' The latter is a gift from ex-Governor Alexander H Rice of Boston. To this picture was awarded the British government prize of £1,000 at Westminster Hall, London, in 1848. Hugh Stowell Brown says of it: "The Speedwell is waiting for the exiles at Delft Haven. They all assembled on the shore on the morning of the 22d of July, 1620. The pastor knelt upon the shore, and surrounded by the sobbing multitude, poured out his soul in fervent prayer on their behalf." This is the deeply interesting moment which the artist has happily chosen. Many other objects of interest will be seen about the hall. Here are the chairs of Elder Brewster and Governor Carver, which were brought over in the Mayflower, the cradle in which was rocked Peregrine White, the first child born in the colony; the sword of Myles Standish, with the Arabic inscriptions upon the blade, and to which Longfellow alludes in his 'Courtships':-

"Suddenly breaking the silence, the diligent scribe
interrupting,

Landing of the Pilgrims.— Painting by Sargent.

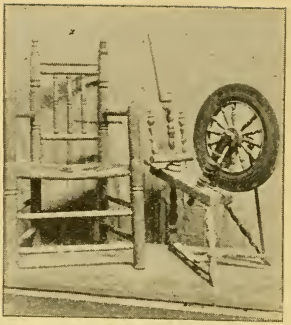


Embarkation of the Pilgrims.

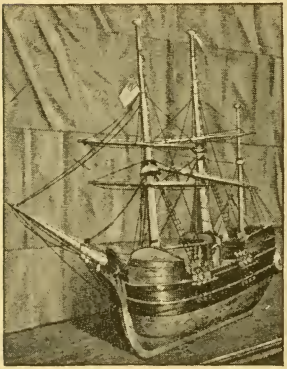
Spake, in the pride of his heart, Myles Standish, the Captain of Plymouth.
'Look at these arms,' he said: 'the warlike weapons that hang here,
Burnished and bright and clean, as if for parade or inspection!
This is the sword of Damascus I fought with in Flanders.' "

The inscriptions upon the Standish sword had always remained untranslated until the evening of June 7, 1871, when Prof. Rosedale, a native of Palestine, and an accomplished linguist, visited Pilgrim Hall, by invitation and examined the ancient weapon. The Professor stated that the inscriptions are of two dates, one of them in Cufic Arabic, very old, and the other Mediæval Arabic, of a later period, but still very ancient. The later one, Prof. Rosedale readily translated as follows: "With peace God ruled his slaves, and with the judgment of His arm, He troubled the mighty of the wicked." The word "slaves", means, in our language. creatures; and by "the mighty of the wicked," is meant the most powerful and evil of the wicked. The professor further said that the sword is probably one of the most ancient weapons in existence, and is of great value. He thinks it dates back at least to two or three hundred years before the Christain era, and may be possibly much older than that. The older characters he did not attempt to decipher at the time of his visit, but he took a copy with him to endeaver to translate at his leisure. He was of the impression, however,

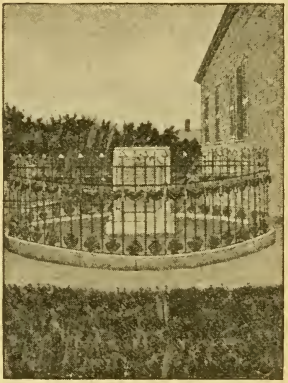
Peregrine White's Cradle.



Governor Carver's Chair and Ancient Spinning Wheel.



Model of the Mayflower.



Tablet of the Compact Adjoining Pilgrim Hall.

that the meaning was synonymous with that of the later inscription.

Sword, Pot and Platter of Myles Standish.

In the Hall are also shown John Alden's Bible, a deed acknowledged before Alden in 1653, an original letter of Metacomet, otherwise called King Phillip, chief of the Wampanoags, and many other interesting relics.

In remodeling the building, it was the intention to devote the upper or main hall exclusively to the display of Pilgrim mementos, while in the basement is a smaller hall, in which are arranged in

cases and around the walls a miscellaneous collection of relics other than those relating to the Pilgrims. These, hardly less than the exhibits in the main hall, merit the visitor's examination. Leaving Pilgrim Hall and passing onward up the street, a few steps brings the tourist to the Court House, a handsome dark-brown building, setting well back from the street, fronted by a well-kept lawn, in whose centre a fountain sends up its graceful spray. The building, which was built in 1820 and remodeled in 1857, is one of the finest edifices of the kind in Massachusetts, its main court room in particular being a high-studded, nobly proportioned apartment.

Upon the front of the court house is a mural tablet of white marble, with the seal of the Old Colony sculptured in relief. The quarterings of the shield represent four kneeling figures, each having a flaming heart in its hands. On one side of each of the figures is a small tree, indicative, as is supposed, of the infant growth of the plantation. The attitude and semi-nude appearance of the figures indecate that they are Indians, and are at once significant of their subjection, hearty welcome and ultimate loyalty. About the seal are the words; "Plimovth Nov-Anglia Sigillvm Societatis," with the date "1620" above the shield. Within the court house, the most interesting room to the visitor, is that of the register of deeds. Here are preserved the old records of Plymouth Colony, the will of Myles Standish, and the original patent granted to the company in 1629, by Earl Warwick,

Court House.

with its great wax seal and the box in which it was brought from England, together with many ancient Indian deeds, etc. In the rear of the court house is the county jail and the house of the sheriff.

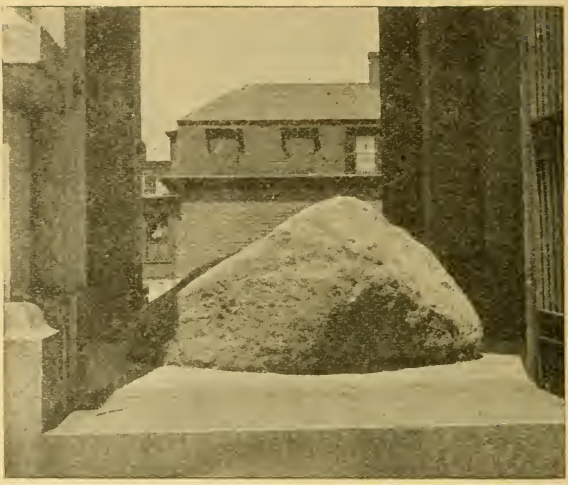
Passing once more along the pleasant street, with its overarching elms, we come to Shirley Square, whence, turning to the left down North Street, towards the water, we come to Cole's Hill where, in the severe winter that followed the Pilgrims' landing they buried half of their number, levelling the graves, and in the ensuing spring planting

corn above them, so that the Indians might not be able to count the mounds and so learn the terrible story. The cause of the rapid mortality among the Pilgrims was scurvy, and other diseases induced by exposure to the weather, poor and insufficient food and clothing, and hastily built dwellings. The commanding position of the hill, overlooking the harbor as it does, led to its selection in 1742 for the location of a battery. The first fortifications were replaced by others in 1775, and still a third fort was thrown up here in 1814. But the visitor will not let the recollection of these matters too long fix his attention to the hill, for before him, at the foot of the grassy slope, is situated Plymouth Rock, the corner stone of a great nation.

Descending the flight of steps which lead down the hill, the sight-seer stands face to face with the most interesting historical relic on this continent. The piece of rock which is in view of the visitor lay for many years in front of Pilgrim Hall. In 1774 an attempt to remove the rock to the foot of the liberty pole in Town Square' resulted in its separation and while the upper half alone was removed, the lower remained in its bed. On the 4th of July, 1834, the severed portion, which since 1774 had remained in the square, and by the side of which an elm tree was planted in 1784, was removed to the front yard of Pilgrim Hall, and the next year enclosed by the iron fence which now on another spot surrounds the stone slab bearing the text of the compact. The remainder of the rock continued in its bed, merely showing its

Cole's Hill and Canopy Over Plymouth Rock.

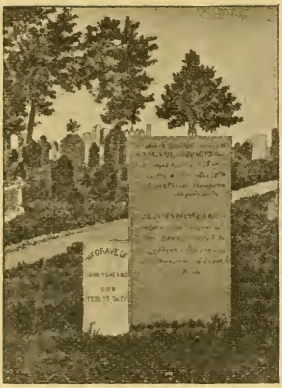
surface above the earth until 1859, when the land upon which it stands came under the control of the Pilgrim Society and steps were taken to carry out a previously formed plan of erecting over it a granite canopy. In 1859 the corner stone was laid. The canopy consists of four angle piers, decorated with three-quarter reeded columns of the Tuscan order, standing on pedestals and supporting a composed entablature above which is an attic. Between the piers on each face, is an open arch, so that the rock is visible from all sides, and the arches are fitted with iron gates. The canopy



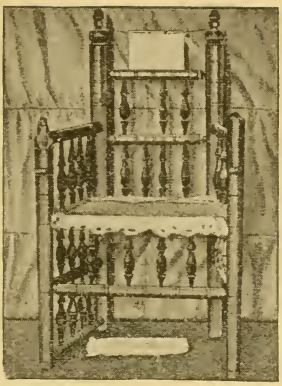
Plymouth Rock.

measures about fifteen feet square and is thirty feet high. In 1880 the severed portion of the rock was restored to its old resting place, and it now lies within the canopy reunited to its fellow rock.

The authenticity of the story of the landing on this rock, rests both upon general tradition and well-defined statements transmitted from generation to generation. Among them may be mentioned the statement of Ephraim Spooner and others to persons either now living or recently deceased, that in 1741, when it was proposed to construct a



The Oldest Grave.



Elder Brewster's Chair.

wharf over the rock. Elder Thomas Faunce, born in 1647 and then ninety-four years of age, was carried in a chair to the spot, and, supposing it about to be buried forever, bade it an affectionate farewell as the first resting place of the feet of the Pilgrims. He stated that his father, John Faunce, who came over in the Ann in 1623, had repeatedly told him the story. He was old enough to have heard the story from the Mayflower's passengers themselves. He was ten years old when Governor Bradford died, twenty-four when John Howland died, nine years old when Myles Standish died, and thirty-nine when John Alden died, and he would have been at least likely to have learned from them. whether the story of his father was correct or not

Leaving the rock, and proceeding toward the centre of the town once more, we pass through Leyden street, where the Pilgrims built their dwellings, to Town Square, where may be seen the "Congregationalist Church of the Pilgrimage," with its chapel adjacent. It was erected in 1840, and its chapel is believed to stand on the exact spot occupied by the first church of the Pilgrims. Of this first structure but little is known except that it was erected in 1638 (the forefathers before that time worshipping in the fort on the hill) and had a bell. In 1683 a new building was erected, not on the same lot, but farther out in the square and fronting it. This was forty-five by forty feet, sixteen feet in the walls, had a Gothic roof, diamond window-glass and a bell.

In 1744, still another church was built, on or near the same sight. This remained until the present one was built, which stands further up the hill than the previous ones. Nearly opposite the "Church of the Pilgrimage" is an old building, now the town house. This was built in 1759, as a county court house, the town contributing a part of the cost for the privilege of using it. When the new court house was built in 1820, this building was purchased by the town. The entrance to it for some years after it was built was from the east end, by a broad flight of steps. About 1787 these were taken away, and the entrance fixed as at present to make a market in the basement, which was kept there as a town market until about 1848. Facing the square is the Church of the First Parish,

Burial Hill.

the original church of the Pilgrims. It is now of the Unitarian denomination. The present church an imitation of the Gothic, was built in 1830.

The eminence which rises above the square i Burial Hill. Here is seen the monument to Gov ernor Bradford, and that to Robert and Thomas Cushman. To the left, just below the Cushman monument, is a marble tablet which marks the spot where the fort of the little colony was located. The edifice was also their church where they worshipped God in the freedom which they were forced to cross the stormy sea to find. From the hill a beautiful view is obtained of the town and harbor of Plymouth, and of the Standish monument on

Captain's Hill Duxbury. Opposite is Watson's Hill, which was a favorite resort of the Indians, and is famous as the scene of the treaty with Massasoit, which conduced so effectually to the safety and permanence of the Colony.

On Burial Hill, in addition to the fort previously mentioned, were erected a brick water tower, whose corners are marked by four stone posts, and later, a second fortification, containing three pieces of ordinance. Among the many monuments and head-stones on Burial Hill, the marble obelisk to Gov. Bradford is conspicuous. The oldest stone is that to the memory of Edward Gray, a merchant and one of the wealthiest men of the colony, which bears the date of 1681. There are but four other original stones having dates in the seventeenth century, to William Crowe (1683-4), Thomas Clarke, the reputed mate of the Mayflower, (1697), Mrs. Hannah Clark (1687), and John Cotton (1699). On the westerly side of the hill is a monument erected by Stephen Gale of Portland, Maine: "To the memory of seventy-two seamen, who perished in Plymouth harbor on the 26th and 27th days of December, 1778, on board the private armed brig, Gen. Arnold, of twenty guns, James Magee of Boston, commanding; sixty of whom are buried on this spot. There are many quaint inscriptions to be read upon the head-stones, and the visitor who descends the hill before making a careful search over them will lose a most interesting experience.

Site of the Old Fort, 1621, Burial Hill.

Monuments and Inscriptions.

"Can storied urn, or animated bust,
Back to its mansion call the fleeting breath?
Can honor's voice provoke the silent dust,
Or flattery soothe the dull, cold ear of death?"

Close around us are the last resting places of many of the first comers. The marble obelisk in memory of Gov. William Bradford, the second Governor, with its untranslatable Hebrew text; and its Latin inscription, freely rendered: "Do not basely relinquish what the Fathers with difficulty attained," erected in 1825, is near to us, and around it are numerous stones, marking the resting places of his descendants. A little back, on a path to the rear entrance to the hill, is the oldest stone in the cemetery. It must be remembered that for many years the colonists had far other cares, and many other uses for their little savings, than to provide stones to mark their graves. These had to be imported from England at much cost and consequently it was some years before any were able to afford the expense. The oldest stone is that to the memory of Edward Gray, 1681. Mr. Gray was a merchant, and one of the wealthiest men in the colony. Near the head of this path is

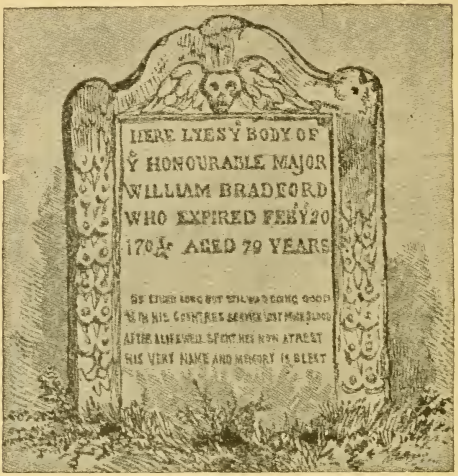
a stone to William Crowe, 1683-4. Near by is one to Thomas Clarke, 1697, erroneously reported to have been the mate of the Mayflower, but who came in the Ann, in 1623. Clark's Island, supposed by many to have been named for Thomas Clark, received its name from John Clark, now known to have been the mate of the Mayflower. Beside the grave of Thomas Clark is that of his son, Nathaniel, who was one of the Councillors of Sir Edmund Andros, Governor of New England. Other old stones are those of Mrs. Hannah Clark, 1697; and John Cotton, 1699. These are all the original stones, bearing dates in the seventeenth century. There are some with dates of that century which have been erected since, by descendants, including the monument to Gov. Bradford, before alluded to; the monument to Robert Cushman, and the stone over the remains of John Howland. The inscription on the latter stone reads as follows:

Here ended the pilgrimage of JOHN HOWLAND and ELIZABETH, his wife. She was the daughter of Governor Carver. They arrived in the Mayflower, December, 1620. They had four sons and six daughters, from whom are descended a numerous posterity.

1672, Feb'y 23d. JOHN HOWLAND, of Plymouth, deceased. He lived to the age of eighty years. He was the last man that was left of those that came over in the ship called the Mayflower, that lived in Plymouth.—[Plymouth Records.

Near the Bradford monument are the graves of his family. The face of the stone at the grave of his son, Major William Bradford, shelled off in 1876-7, but the inscription has since been retraced.

The cut following is reproduced from a view taken of the original, and is an exact *fac simile:*



Here lyes ye body of ye honourable Major Willliam Bradford, who expired Feb'y ye 20th, 1703–4, aged 79 years.

He lived long, but still was doing good,
And in his country's service lost much blood,
After a life well spent, he's now at rest,
His very name and memory is blest.

At the grave of another son, the headstone reads as follows:

Here lyes interred ye body of Mr. Joseph Bradford, son to the late Honorable William Bradford, Esq., Governor of Plymouth Colony, who departed this life July the 10th, 1715, in the eighty-fifth year of his age.

The following are some of the inscriptions of the older stones:

Here lyes ye body of MRS. HANNAH STURTEVANT, aged above sixty-four years. Dec. in March, 1708-9.

Here lyes buried the body of MR. THOMAS FAUNCE, ruling elder of the First Church of Christ in Plymouth Deceased Feb'y 27, 1745, in the ninety-ninth year of his age.

The fathers—where are they?
Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.

[Elder Faunce was the last who held the office of ruling elder in the church. He was cotemporary with many of the first comers, and from him comes much of the information we possess about the localities now venerated.]

The epitaphs in old graveyards possess much interest to the lovers of the quaint and curious, and this first cemetery of New England is not without its attractions of that kind The following are some of the most interesting:

This stone is erected to the memory of that unbiased judge, faithful officer, sincere friend, and honest man, COL. ISAAC LOTHROP, who resigned this life on tne 26th day of April, 1750, in the forty-third year of his age.

Had Virtue's charms the power to save
Its faithful votaries from the grave,
This stone had ne'er possessed the fame
Of being marked with Lothrop's name.

A row of stones on the top of the hill, near the marble tablet marking the locality of the Watch Tower, is raised to the memory of the ministers of the First Parish. Back of these is the Judson lot, where the sculptor's chisel has perpetuated the remembrance of Rev. Adoniram Judson, the celebrated missionary to Burmah, whose body was

committed to the keeping of old ocean. On the westerly side of the hill is a monument erected by Stephen Gale of Portland, Maine:

To the memory of seventy-two seamen, who perished in Plymouth Harbor, on the 26th and 27th days of December 1778, on board the private armed brig, GENERAL ARNOLD, of twenty guns, JAMES MAGEE, of Boston, Commander; sixty, of whom were buried in this spot

We are under obligations for the following curious epitaphs to Mr. Edgar C. Raymond, who from his occupation, and from having had charge of the hill several years, acquired an intimate knowledge of the old and new stones, and is a ready guide to those of special note.

About midway on the easterly slope, a little to the north of the main path up the hill, we will begin:

On the stone to a child aged one month:

He glanced into our world to see
A sample of our miserie.

On a stone a little farther north, to the memory of four children, aged respectively thirty-six, twenty-one, seventeen, and two years:

Stop, traveller, and shed a tear
Upon the fate of children dear,

On the path towards the school-house, on a stone to a woman with an infant child by her side:

Come view the SEEN, 'twill fill you with surprise,
Behold the loveliest form in nature dies;
At noon she flourished, blooming fair and gay;
At evening an extended corpse she lay.

Near the entrance to this path is the grave of a

Revolutionary soldier, Capt. Jacob Taylor; died 1788:

Through life he braved her foe, if great or small,
And marched out FOREMOST at his country's call.

On this path is the grave of Joseph Bartlett, who died in 1703:

Thousands of years after blest Abel's fall,
'Twas said of him, being dead he speaketh yet;
From silent grave methinks I hear a call:—
Pray, fellow mortals, don't your death forget.
You that your eyes cast on this grave,
Know you a dying time must have.

Near the same place is a curious stone, to the memory of John Cotton:

Here lyes interred three children, viz, three sons of
REV. MR. JOHN COTTON, who died in the work
of the gospel ministry at Charleston,
South Carolina, Sept. ye 18th, 1869,
where he had great success, and seven sons of Josiah Cotton
Esq., who died in their infancy.

On the southerly slope of the hill, near a little pine grove, is a stone to a child.

The fathers have eaten sour grapes, and the children's teeth are set on edge.

On the westerly slope of the hill, near the corner of the school-house yard, is a stone worth viewing for the elaborate cutting of a form resembling in features those of General Washington. It is to the memory of Thomas Spooner.

Near here is a stone in memory of Andrew Farrell, owner and master of the brig Hibernia which was wrecked in this harbor, and the captain and seven seamen lost, January 28, 1805.

Another stone near this locality refers to Job vii.: 8, 9, 10.

On a stone to the memory of Thomas Jackson died in 1794:

The spider's most attenuated thread
Is cord, is cable, to man's tender tie.

MARTHA COTTON, 1796.
Many years I lived,
Many painful scenes I passed,
Till God at last
Called me home.

In a long lot, enclosed with an iron fence:

F. W. JACKSON, obit. Mch. 23, 1797, 1yr., 7 dys.
Heaven knows what man
He might have made. But we
He died a most rare boy.

FANNIE CROMBIE.
As young as beautiful! and soft as young,
And gay as soft! and innocent as gay.

WILLIAM KEENE.
This modest stone, what few vain marbles can,
May truly say, Here lies an honest man;
Calmly he looked on either life, and here
Saw nothing to regret or there to fear;
From nature's temperate feast rose satisfied,
Thanked Heaven that he had lived and that he died.

On the path by the fence in the rear of the hill

The father and the children dead,
We hope to Heaven their souls have fled.
The widow now alone is left,
Of all her family bereft
May she now put her trust in God,
To heal the wound made by his rod.

On a stone raised to the memory of a young child:

He listened for awhile to hear
Our mortal griefs; then tun'd his ear
To angel harps and songs, and cried
To join their notes celestial, sigh'd and died.

A little farther on in this path is the stone to Tabitha Plasket, 1807. The epitaph on which, written by herself, breathes such a spirit of defiance that it attracts much attention:

Adieu, vain world, I've seen enough of thee:
And I am careless what thou sayest of me;
Thy smiles I wish not,
Nor thy frowns I fear,
I am now at rest, my head lies quiet here.

Mrs. Plasket, in her widowhood, taught a private school for small children, at the same time as was the custom of her day, doing her spinning. Her mode of punishment was to pass skeins of yarn under the arms of the little culprits, and hang them upon nails. A suspended row was a ludicrous sight.

Mr. Joseph Plasket (husband of Tabitha) died in 1794, at the age of forty-eight years. The widow wrote his epitaph as follows:

All you that doth behold my stone,
Consider how soon I was gone.
Death does not always warning give,
Therefore be careful how you live.
Repent in time, no time delay'
I in my prime was called away.

Nearly opposite this is one on a very young child:

The babe that's caught from womb and breast,
Claim right to sing above the rest,
Because they found the happy shore
They never saw or sought before.

As this path comes out on the brow of the hill, near a white fence, is a stone to Elizabeth Savery, 1831:

Remember me as you pass by
As you are now, so once was I;
As I am now, so you will be,
Therefore prepare to follow me.

There are two stones on the hill with this epitaph:

MOSES BUSH, 1807.

Strangers and friends, while you gaze on my urn,
Remember death will call you in your turn:
Therefore prepare to meet your God on high,
When he rides glorious through the upper sky.

Going towards the main entrance, along the top of the hill:

This woman was full of good works and alms deeds which she did.

Death but entombs the body.
Life the soul:
Hers' was the meekness of the rising morn.

POLLY HOLMES, 1794.

Death is a debt to nature due,
Which I have paid and so must you.

In a line with the Spring Street entrance, near the Cushman monument:

ISAAC EAMES COBB, 1789.

Possessed he talents ten, or five or one,
The work he had to do, that work was done;
Improv'd his mind, in wisdom's ways he trod,
Reluctant died, but died resigned to God.

RUTH BARTLETT, 1802.

Weep not for me,
But weep for yourselves.

The rambler among Plymouth's ancient streets will find the dark, old Carver-Mitchel, Stevens and Leach houses, all built before the year 1680, the monument on Training Green commemorating the Plymouth soldiers who died in the late civil war. Pilgrim Springs, where the fair Priscillas of the forlorn village came for water in those dreary winter days when the sturdy Pilgrims were beset on every side with dangers, famine, pestilence and the savages. Many other localities are connected with interesting events in that time, or with legends of the remote and romantic past.

Another locality which the tourist should visit is the National Monument to the Pilgrim Fathers, on Allerton street, a vast pile of carved granite crowned by a very impressive statue of Faith, forty feet high and the largest stone figure in the world. This magnificent work of art cost thirty thousand dollars and was presented by the Hon. Oliver Ames, a native of Plymouth. The corner stone of the monument was laid August 2, 1859, under the auspices of the Grand Lodge of Free Masons of the State of Massachusetts. It was designed by Hammat Billings of Boston. The base of the monument was placed in position in the summer of 1876, and a year later the great statue of Faith was placed in position. The total height of the monument, which is said to be the finest piece of granite statuary in the world, is eighty-one feet. The plan of the principal pedestal is octagonal, with four large and four small faces. From the small faces project four buttresses or

National Monument to the Forefathers.

wing pedestals, on each of which will be a seated figure, emblematic of the principles upon which the Pilgrims proposed to found their Commonwealth. The first is Morality, holding the Decalogue in her left hand, and the scroll of Revelation in her right; her look is upward toward the impersonation of the Spirit of Religion above; in a niche on one side of her throne is a prophet, and in the other, one of the Evangelists; the second of these figures to be Law: one side Justice; on the other Mercy The third will be Education: on one side Wisdom, ripe with years; on the other, youth led by Experience. The fourth figure is to be Freedom: on one side, Peace rests under its protection; on the other, Tyranny is over thrown by its power. Upon the faces of these projecting pedestals are to be altoreliefs, representing scenes from the history of the Pilgrims: the departure from Delft Haven; the signing of the Social Compact; the landing at Plymouth; and the first treaty with the Indians. On each of the four faces of the main pedestal is a large panel with records. That in front contains the general inscriptions of the monuments, viz: "National Monument to the Forefathers. Erected by a grateful people in remembrance of their labors, sacrifices, and sufferings for the cause of civil and religious liberty," The right and left panels contain the names of those who came over in the Mayflower. The rear panel is plain, to have an inscription at some future day.

Turning our backs for a time on rocks and relics, on memorials and monuments, on ancient streets

and "traditional stones," let us direct our steps into Nature's retreats. Here, perhaps, after all, we will see more of Plymouth as it was in the days of the forefathers than is possible to find elsewhere. Within the borders of the town are over forty thousand acres of woodland, much of which is the same primitive wilderness that was trodden by the Pilgrims.

The territory of Plymouth is irregular in "lay out," the town being eighteen miles long and from four to nine miles wide, the coast line including, as the result of numerous indentations and tortuous windings, nearly double the length above mentioned. For physical features, the land is broken in outline and rolling in every part, being heaped up in quick succeeding hills and ranges, like the billows of the ocean in a strong tideway, this conformation affording situations for numerous ponds and lakelets, hundreds of which are to be found within the town limits, their clear waters, usually white-sanded shores and bottoms, rendering them attractive features, to say nothing of the stores of fine fish with which many of them are stocked, either naturally or by artifical methods. The forests are ancient and primeval, sometimes extending for miles without a break save where great fires have devastated, and showing neither building nor clearing in evidence that man ever brought the region under subjection. Within the past decade as many as two hundred deer have been killed in these and the adjacent woods of Sandwich during a single year, and not a season passes

that sportsmen or sojourners do not see specimens of this noble game in these locations. Skirting the lakes and ponds and winding over and among the hills, innumerable roads thread, well-defined and hardened by the usage of nearly three centuries, and affording the most beautiful drive-ways imaginable. Delightsome ocean views are obtained from the summits of hill-tops extending for miles inland, and outlooks over fair sections of hill and dale, with water-bits shimmering and glistening in the picture, so beautiful that sometimes the original Indian occupants of the land bestowed their most musically descriptive names to designate the sections or localities. Springs of purest water abound and bubble over on every side, often proving the sources of the finest ponds. Many of these sheets of water are embosomed in wild forests, in which the red deer, the eagle and the wood-duck still find a resting place.

THE GURNET.

PLYMOUTH.

The population, census 1895, was 8,945. By the assessors' returns for 1895, the total valuation of the town was $6,678,700; real estate, $4,652,275; personal estate, $2,026,425; number of dwelling houses, 1,607; number of polls, 2,416; number of persons assessed, 3,471; number of acres of taxed land, 50,800; rate of taxation on $1000, $16.80. The amount to be raised for current and ordinary expenses for the year 1895 is $76,993.36.

Most of the manufactories of Plymouth are so situated that they do not attract the notice of visitors. During the day, likewise, the population is occupied in labor, so that it is noticeable that but few idlers are on the streets. From these circumstances it is often inferred that the town is quiet, and but little going on in the way of business. The facts are, however, that a very large amount of manufacturing of a diversified nature is done here, statistics showing that few places of this size are more busily engaged, the total product of the industries of the town being about $7,000,000, and one manufacturing corporation paying a tax on its plant of $8, 251.75 the present year. The manufac-

tures comprise: cordage, the largest and most complete works in the world; woolen cloths, a large mill; cotton duck, two extensive mills; tacks and rivets, three very large concerns; nails and plate iron, a heavy concern extensively engaged; zinc and copper rolling mills, also making nails and tacks of these metals, two large affairs, one owning mines and getting out its own zinc from the ore in Tennessee; iron foundry, a large well appointed concern making stoves; boots and shoes, two large factories; barrel, keg and box factory; bedstead joints, one large factory supplying the mammoth furniture establishments of the West; two insulated wire factories, busily engaged in covering wire for electrical purposes; steel shanks, two concerns extensively engaged; a large hat and straw factory; two newspaper and job printing offices, and, besides these leading industries, machine shops, mills and small shops of different kinds in large numbers.

It is to be noted that the manufactures of Plymouth are of excellent quality, hemp, cordage, cotton duck, and woolen cloth especially standing the highest in reputation and being well known all over the country. The duck for the sails of the famous yachts Puritan and Mayflower, which won the International races, was made by the Russell Mills Company of this town.

As a port of entry, the town stands next to Boston, in the Massachusetts district, outranking in the amount of revenue collected, Salem, Gloucester, Fall River and New Bedford, the aggregate

revenues of the last two cities being only about $3,000 over that of Plymouth alone, in 1888, when the amount of customs receipts was $97,000, showing that the commerce of the place is of considerable importance. The foreign imports are mainly hemp, iron and wool. Hemp was put on the free list in the McKinley tariff, thus reducing the revenue, still Plymouth in 1891 held place next to Boston, collecting $73,656.31 at a cost of $3,361.10.

The town is provided with all the conveniences of a city, including public water works, with thirty-five miles of pipes, introduced in 1855, having been previously supplied on a smaller scale by a private company in 1794, the first incorporated for the purpose in the state, which brought water two miles in bored logs, as pipes were not then made. The cost of the works to 1892 is $240,000. A gas company, established in 1854, supplies the main part of the town with its illuminant. There are seven excellent hotels within the town limits, three of them well known and fully patronized summer resorts, while the public houses of the main portion are also constantly filled with permanent and transient guests. A fine steam fire department is maintained by the town, and the streets are fully electric-lighted at public expense. An electric street railway also runs through the town for six miles of its principal thoroughfares. The sojourner here will also find in matters of religious belief so great a diversity, that almost exceptional views must be held where one cannot find opportunity to worship with an established

congregation of his own faith. The churches embrace Congregational, Unitarian, Baptist, Universalist, Methodist, Catholic, Advent, Episcopal, holding services every Sunday, and besides these, Spiritualists, German Lutherans, and New Church people hold meetings occasionally, the former sometimes carrying them through a portion of the year on stated evenings. Plymouth thus exemplifies most strikingly the fact that the Fathers founded here religious liberty, which their descendants now so fully enjoy. For educational purposes the town makes liberal provision, and the schools rank among the best in the state, the standard of scholarship being high. In 1891 the town appropriated $40,000 for a new High School building, and the fine brick structure on Lincoln street—accommodating 200 or more pupils—was occupied by the school on May 2, 1892. The graded system of schools, under a superintendant, has been employed for over thirty-eight years.

Morton Park is a tract of nearly 200 acres of unsurpassable woodland, beautifully diversified, and lying along the shores of Billington Sea, a fine lake of fresh water. This park was in large part a gift to the town from Nathaniel Morton, Esq., a very public spirited citizen. Other gentlemen were associated with him to some extent in the gift, and the town added to the gift an adjoining tract which it owned, devoting the whole to park purposes in 1890. It is but about a mile from the centre of the town, and is extremely attractive in the beauty of its natural scenery. The town in April, 1892, took

for park purposes also an unoccupied piece of land at the head of Plymouth Beach, and bordering on the open bay, which in time will be made into a pretty Marine park.

Leaving the Monument, we will descend Cushman Street, the first street on our left as we leave the monument grounds southward. At its foot we come out on Court Street. We first pass Samoset Street on our right, and the avenues to the R. R. Station on our left. Next, on our right, near the Catholic Church, is Vernon Street. Chilton Street runs off to the left by Pilgrim Hall. A little farther along, Howland Street leads off down to the water. Here, on the right, Russell Street opens, running up over the hill to Summer Street. At the farther side of the little park in front of the Court House, we cross South Russell Street; opposite Court Square, Brewster Street, opens down to the harbor. Then we come to Shirley Square, where at first we turned down North Street to visit the Rock. We will now keep on through Main Street. The Central House faces the square, and at the foot of North Street, on Cole's Hill, is the Plymouth Rock House. Next to the Central House, the large brick building is Dávis Building, erected in 1854; the lower part has stores and above are various offices. In the upper part is a small public hall, and in the rear is a large hall, with dining and ante-rooms for large audiences. Next beyond this is the Bank Building, erected 1841, in which are the Plymouth National and Plymouth Five Cents Saving Banks. The Plymouth Savings Bank owns the fine new

building for banking and other purposes, built in 1888, on the next lot South. The lower floor is occupied by the Savings Bank and the Old Colony National Bank, while on the second floor is the Plymouth Public Library, and the Old Colony Club rooms, conveniently furnished. The third floor is occupied by the Black and White Club, a cosy little family of home artists; and on the same level is the hall of Plymouth Bay Lodge Knights of Honor, which also accommodates several other local organizations of a charitable and beneficial character. The Masonic building, built in 1847, stands nearly opposite on the corner of Main and Middle Streets. It was purchased in 1869 by Plymouth Lodge, A. F. & A. M., and fitted up by them for their present purposes. Next north of this is a fine brick building, erected in 1878, for the accommodation of the two steam engines of the town, with rooms overhead for the use of the companies. The first of these engines was bought in 1870, the second one in 1874. Middle Street, of which Masonic building is the corner, leads to Cole's Hill. Now we come to Leyden Street. The rear portion of the building on the corner of Main and Leyden Streets Weston,s express office, is very ancient; there is good reason to suppose that it formerly was a blacksmith's shop, that in 1690 was the only building on the square bounded by Main, Middle and Leyden Streets, and the alley. Crossing Leyden Street, we come into Market Street. At the right is Town Square and entrance to Burial Hill. Here also is the Town House, which was the old County Court

House in the time of George III., and Odd Fellows' Hall likewise fronts on the square. Passing down Market Street, on the right High Street runs over the hill to Summer Street, which is the next street on the right, and follows the course of the brook, and which is the road to the different manufactories on the stream. Descending the hill, at the foot of Market Street we find ourselves at a fork of roads. The street leading up the hill is Pleasant Street. Leading up on Watson's Hill, where Massasoit's Indian Warriors first appeared to the Pilgrims, from Pleasant Street, are Robinson, Jefferson, Franklin and Washington Streets. Mayflower Street runs over Watson's Hill from Robinson Street to South Street, which is a continuation of Pleasant Street. Taking the street at our left, at the foot of Market Street, which is Sandwich Street, we come to where Water Street intersects it. Just below here are the extensive works of the Plymouth Foundry Company, established in 1866 Ascending the hill, we come to Training Green, laid out from the early days of the Colony as a drill and parade ground. The Soldiers' Monument is in the middle of the Green. North Green and Green Street, connect with Pleasant Street; opposite North Green Street, Bradford Street leads to the water. Beyond the Green, South Street takes one to the woods, and Fremont to the water. Along shore in the direction of Sandwich Street, Union Street extends from Water to Fremont Street.

Passing the large factory of the Plymouth Straw Works a little farther southward we come to a district of the town, known from early times as

Hob's Hole. On the left hand, in the meadows, the visitor will see an inlet affording a harbor for boats. This is the Hole; and as Hobomock, the faithful Indian friend of the Pilgrims, had land assigned him not far away, it is possible that this Hole was on his land, and that Hob's is but a natural contraction for Hobomock's. For another and more probable derivation of the name, our readers are referred to Davis' Ancient Landmarks of Plymouth, in which may be found also a history of the various lots of land in the town, with a statement of their owners and occupants from the original grantees to the present time. Beyond this is another district, known and alluded to in the earlist records as Wellingsley. No clue to the origin of this name has ever been found. In this section are some of the oldest houses in the town; but they have been repaired and modernized so that they do not have that appearance at present. Old people, now living, can remember when several of them had the ovens and chimneys built on the outside of the house, called "Dutch ovens," and used in the Netherlands and in places settled by people from those states, in this country. On one old house on the left hand side, just before descending a hill, standing back from the road, the date of 1773 may be seen. This date marks the repairs of the house only, the original structure having been discovered by Mr. Davis to have been standing in 1666. Other houses built before 1700 are the following: *The Leach House*, at the Northeast corner of Summer and Spring

Streets, though it has been added to at various times, was originally built in or about 1679. It was built by George Bonum, and sold in the above year to Robert Barrows. *The Shurtleff House*, which until recently stood at the corner of Leyden and Market Streets, though enlarged from time to time, was built by William Shurtleff before 1698. In 1883 it was moved from the corner to where it now stands on Market Street, adjoining the Drew Block, and the corner of the lot was cut off. *The Cole Blacksmith Shop*, around which the building occupied and owned by Harvey W. Weston, expressman, on the corner of Leyden and Main Streets, has been built, was conveyed, with an acre of land, in 1684, by James Cole to his son Ephraim. The shop may be distinctly seen by passing through the express office, exhibiting the timbers and clapboards and wrought nails of the period. THE HOWLAND HOUSE, on Sandwich St., conatins within its ample proportions, additions to which mark different periods, the small old house built by Jacob Mitchell about 1666 which was sold by him to Jabez Howland, John Howland one of the Mayflower's passengers, was father of Jabez and as he lived a number of years, while his son was an occupant of this house, it is probable that he was many times a visitor within its walls. The southeast corner room in the lower story was included within the limits of the old house. THE WILLIAM HARLOW HOUSE, on Sandwich Street, next South of Sears' wood yard, was built in 1678, partly of the material of the old fort on Burial Hill. The lot was

WINSLOW HOUSE, 1754.

granted by the town to William Harlow in 1665, and was discribed as "being a little knowl or small parcel of land lying near his now dwelling house, on the westerly side of the road, to sett a new house upon." The house has been somewhat remodelled, but still contains the timbers taken from the fort at the close of King Philip's war. THE CROW HOUSE, in the north part of the town near the Cordage Factory, was built about 1664 by William Crow. It now stands entire, forming the rear part of what is called the Thomas Jackson house, a little back from the road on its easterly side, after passing Seaside chapel. It is referred to in a deed of land from Francis Billington to William Crow, in 1664, in which the land is bounded by the estate on which Mr. Crow now lives.

We have now shown visitors the principal places and objects of interest. If they have any reverence for the heroic souls who here sowed the seeds from which has sprung this great nation; If they are interested in the early history of their country, or are curious in matters genealogical,we trust that they have spent the time pleasantly and profitably. We would recommend them strongly, before they leave the town, to spend a day or two in exploring the great expanses of woods which afford beautiful drives, and are studded with a countless number of ponds, from those large enough to be dignified with the name of lake, to the little pondlet only large enough to be the home of the turtle and the frog. proffering to the followers of old Izaak Walton, splendid sport. That Plymouth

does present more than ordinary attractions as a quiet, recreative resort, is attested by the sojourn here of thousands during the Summer months, and there are few who do not imbibe an attachment to the place, or fail to recognize the unpretending worth of its citizens who still preserve, in a marked degree, the characteristics of their Pilgrim ancestry.

In conclusion, let us hope that our little book has served its purpose as an intelligent guide, and that the reader has been informed and gratified by its perusal.

En-Route.

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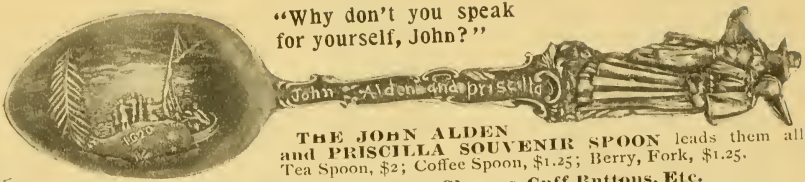

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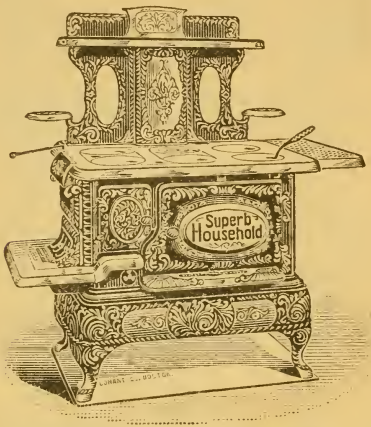

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